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all new

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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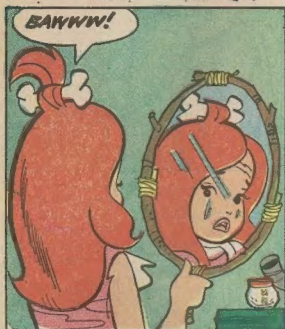
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TEEN
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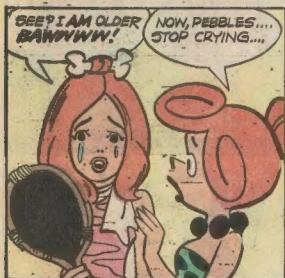
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM™

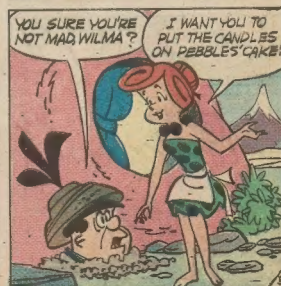
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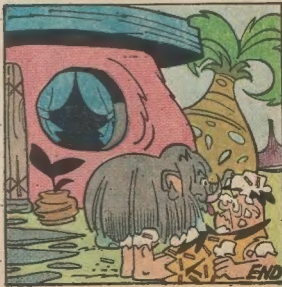


PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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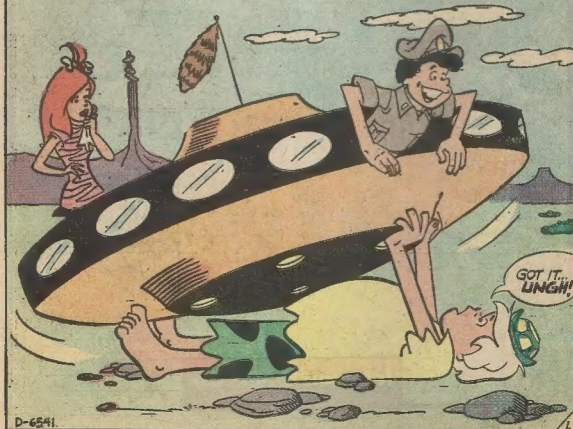


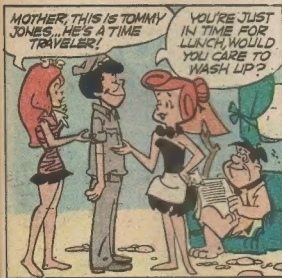
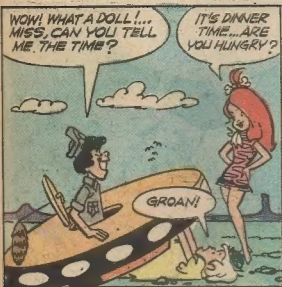






TEEN-AGE **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** IN
"IN ANOTHER WHIRL"

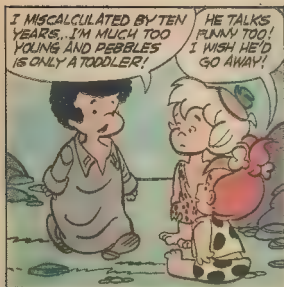




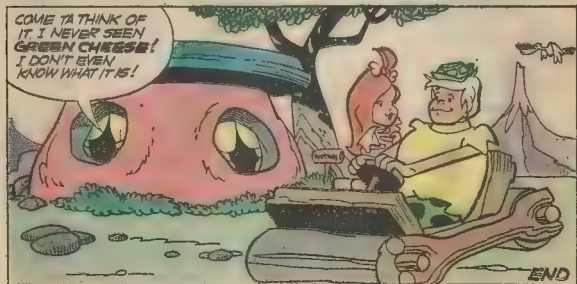
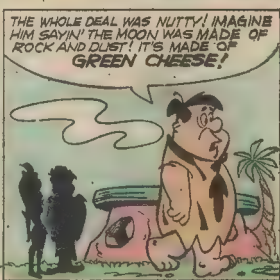
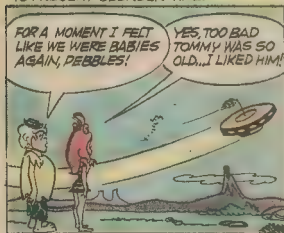








THE MOMENT THE SPACE TRAVELER STARTED HIS TIME TOP HE RETURNED TO PRESENT BEDROCK TIME.



EXERCISE TROUBLE

STORY: M.J. PELLOWSKI
ART: BILL WILLIAMS



Lok the elf was walking through the meadow on a hot and muggy summer afternoon. The grass was very tall and the tiny elf had to hack out a path for himself using the needle-like sword he always carried with him for protection. It was hard work cutting through the grass. He moved through the meadowland as quickly as he could which really wasn't too fast. He had to hurry up in order to report to Tinker, the head elf who kept track of the activities of all the elves in the area. Tinker was put in charge by the wood fairy who was Lok's boss. It was Tinker's job to make sure that all the elves got plenty of exercise. The wood fairy did not like fat, little elves. Lok was always late checking in. Tinker was usually very angry about Lok's tardiness and he often accused Lok of being lazy, which really

wasn't the case at all. Lok was a very energetic, little fellow.

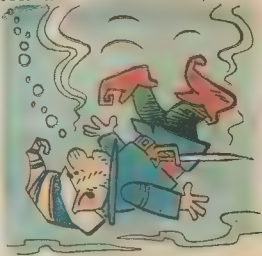
"I feel like my arms are going to fall off," complained Lok as he chopped away at a towering dandelion. "I'm so tired from cutting through here that I probably wouldn't be able to defend myself if I was attacked by a beetle or a hungry grasshopper," he admitted. Lok moving through the grass caused quite a commotion. Butterflies leaped into the air from their perches. Field mice scattered when they heard the chopping noises of Lok busily hacking away.

High up in the sky a hungry mother hawk was gliding across the meadows looking for a tasty bite to eat. She scanned the meadow for possible prey. The hawk's keen eyes spied the swaying grass. Lok heard

twigs in order to make a raft. He cut a dozen sticks making sure they were all about the same size. He carried them back to the lakeside and put them into a pile. He went back into the woods to cut some vines so he could tie the twigs together to make his raft. After about an hour of hard work, the raft was ready to be launched. Lok picked a large daisy to use as an umbrella. He placed it on the raft and picked up an old popsicle stick to use for an oar. He hopped onto his raft and pushed it onto the pond. He set up his flower umbrella and laid down on his twig raft.

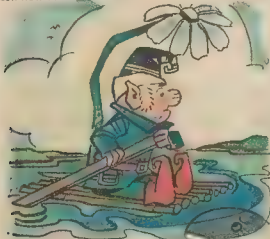
"Ahh, this is the life," he said as he relaxed in the shade of the daisy. He floated on the calm lake and enjoyed counting the many fish that swam beneath his raft. Suddenly, he saw a great big trout circling under him. "The silly fish thinks I'm his lunch," said Lok. The fish swam up towards the elf and overturned the raft. Lok flew into the air and landed in the water with a

"Hely Horny Toads!" he yelled when he realized the danger he was in. He knew if he didn't act quickly, he'd be washed over the falls. He hurriedly unraveled

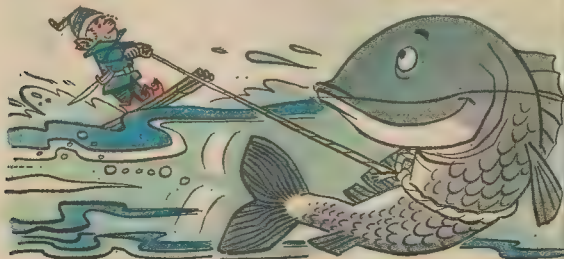


the vines that he used to tie up the raft. He swiftly knotted the ends together and made a long lasso. He saw the trout that had knocked him off his raft. The big fish was leaping into the air and trying to catch bugs. Lok saw that he was very close to the falls. "I'll only get one chance," he said. He threw the lasso and the loop landed around the fish's tail. The fish swam towards the shore just as Lok's raft broke apart. The fish pulled Lok forward and the elf began to water ski across the pond on a single twig. When he got close to shore, Lok let go of the lasso. He sank in the blue water and began to swim towards the shore. He climbed onto dry land and stood there dripping wet. He took his cap off and wrung it out. He looked up at the blazing hot sun which was still high in the sky. "I'm cooled off now! ... Really cooled off! I might as well go home. At least I can relax there safely!" he said. He walked into the woods and headed for home.

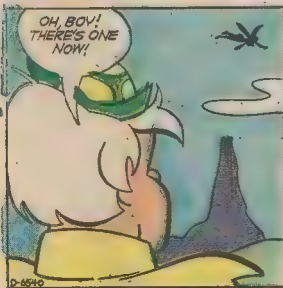
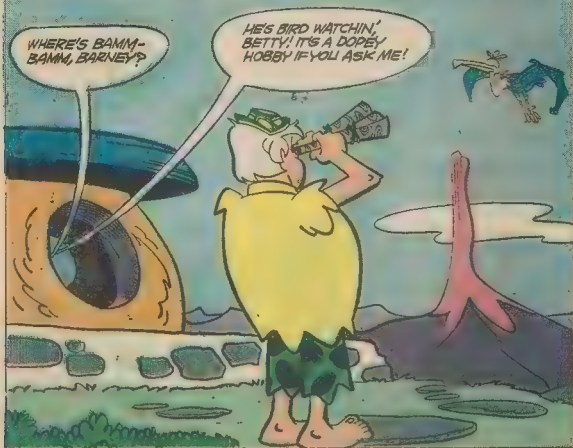
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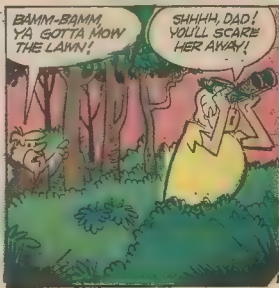
loud "splash". The noise scared away the trout. Lok climbed back onto his raft. He laid down again and was almost asleep when he realized his raft was moving much too swiftly. He looked up and saw that he was caught in the current and quickly moving towards the waterfall at the edge of the pond.

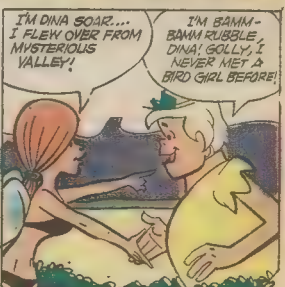
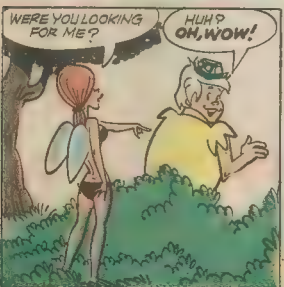
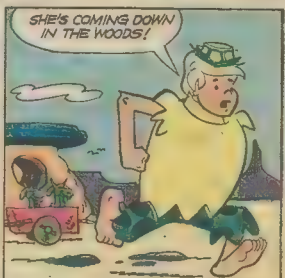
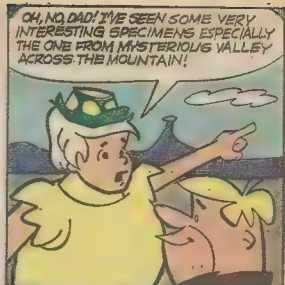


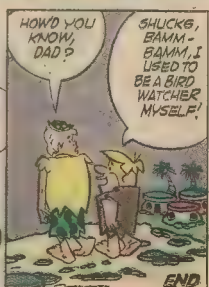
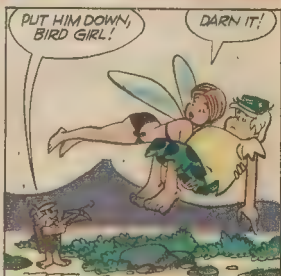
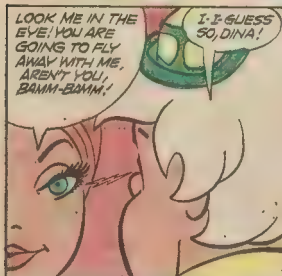
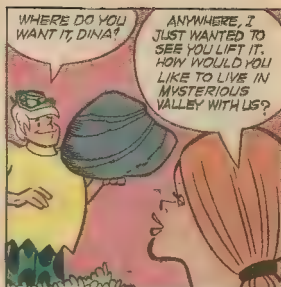
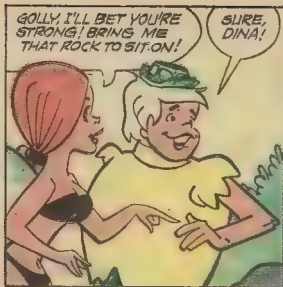
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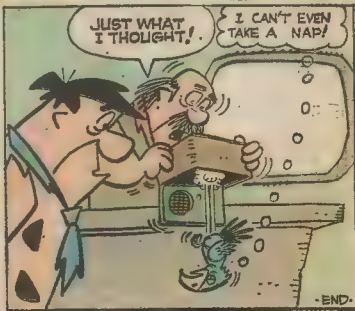
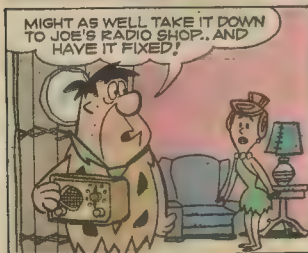
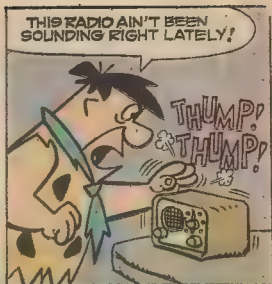
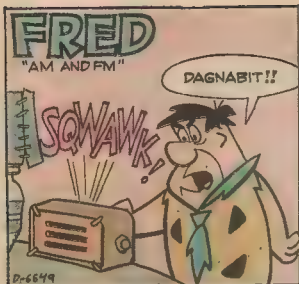


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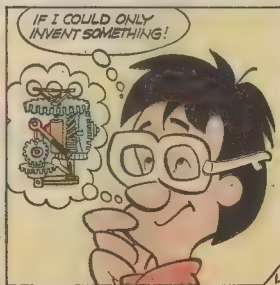
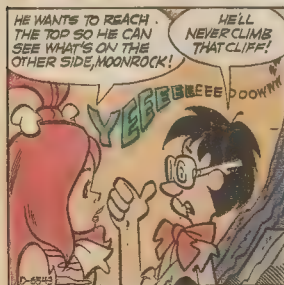


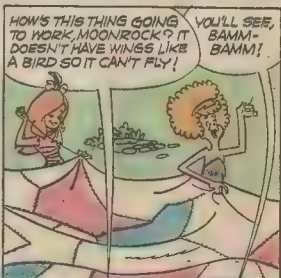
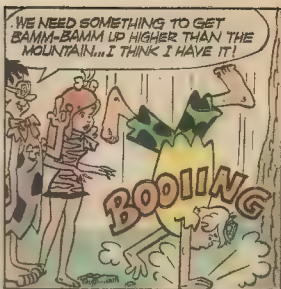


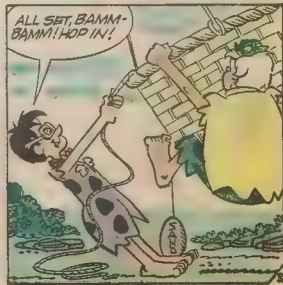
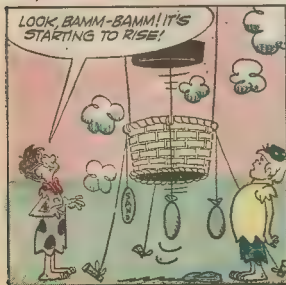
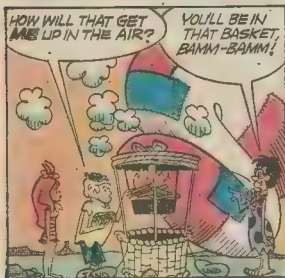
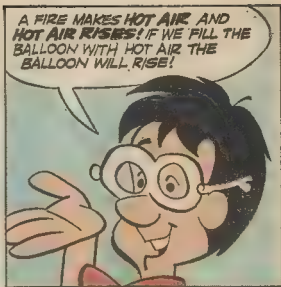
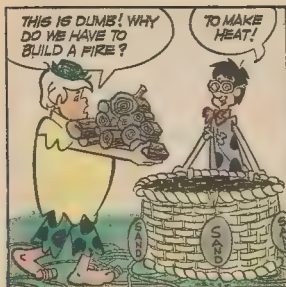


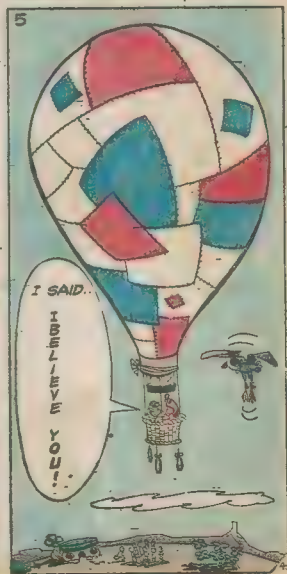
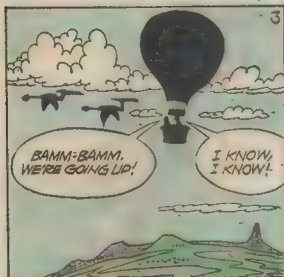
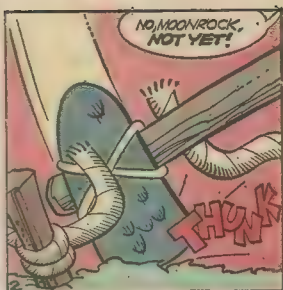
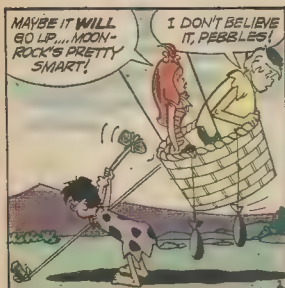


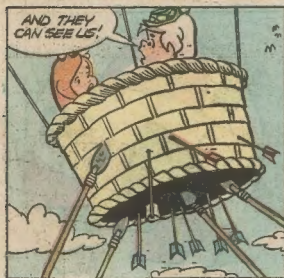
TEEN AGE **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** **IN**
UP, UP AND AWAY-Y-Y!









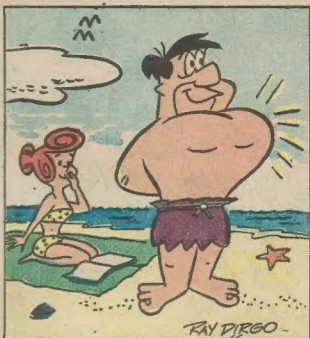


The FLINTSTONES IN Yellow Kid



**The
FUNTSTONES**

THE SHAPE OF THINGS!



The FLINTSTONES in Messed up news

